

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – HOW ILL LYRICS**

sk!lls? sk!lls?

listen, i got crazy sk!lls

i'ma tell you like this

i'm so ill i sn-tch the food out the hungry lion's mouth

jog from brooklyn to dc on i 95 south

without getting fatigued i travel at light speed

get shot with a bazooka, dog can barely bleed

i can touch a lightning bolt, and not get shocked

put shots at the president and won't get knocked no sh-ttin'

swim with the sharks and i ain't never been bitten

have nelson mandela quoting the sh-t that i'm spitting

make one phone call i get pulled me apart

and another call i kick it with osama bin laden

have every lesbian chick, begging for d-ck

make that n-gga al sharpton cut off that old perm sh-t

spit fire out my mouth like the mythical dragon

own a unicorn h-rn; smoke the blunt with the leprechaun

squash ghetto beef before the weapons are drawn

bring lash back to life and put his black -ss on

to get this ill takes practice

nasty

i'm so ill i have mike bloomberg cutting me checks

pimps instruct they hoes to pay me for s-x

i make extra chips teaching david blaine tricks

nasa called my lab before they launch rocket ships

so ill, jackie chan calls me the black version

after finished rapping i'ma be a brain surgeon

i can see the planets clearly without a telescope

went to rome to rock so they try to make me the pope

i have oprah in the crib posing for exotic fl!cks

take a trip to fort knox and pick up like 80 bricks

free all of the wrongfully imprisoned people out of jail

and when i'm finished with oprah ill snap fl!cks of gail

ill rip the mic all night without taking a breath

swim the atlantic ocean without taking a rest

or getting wet

i always win so gamblers place your bets

i'm taking mc's to maury for maternity tests

to get this ill takes practice

and it goes like this

i'm so ill they model computer chips after my brain

when a county in drought they call the kids for rain

bring peace to the gaza strip cause i got so much clout  
mario owe me dough for knocking donkey kong out  
wolfgang puck gave me paper to teach me to cook  
jk rowlings asked me to write the next harry potter book  
i can feed a million people with my peacea and jada  
darth vader don't really know i'm luke skywalker father  
i spend my down time writing scripts for scorsese  
when i blow sh-t up i make the terrorists hate me  
i'ma probably end up living until i'm one hundred and eighty  
my stamina so legendary, wonder women trying to date me  
my touch cures the sick, like an antibiotic  
slap up steve austin, and short out his bionics  
rap to a point just like a navy seal gunner  
i'm taking sh-t over this summer and every summer  
to get this ill takes practice..